

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME VI.—NO. 11.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TREMENDOUS

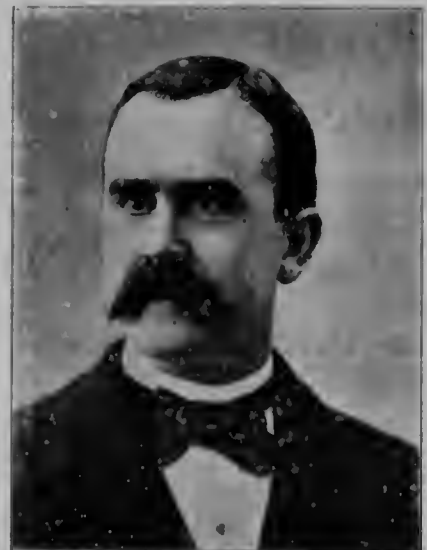
Will Be the Audience to Honor the Memory of Saint Patrick.

His Anniversary to Open With Impressive Church Services.

Hibernians and Their Friends Will Throng Macaulay's Theater.

INTEREST FELT ALL OVER THE CITY

St. Patrick's day this year will be more generally observed than ever before. At



THOMAS KEENAN.
President of County Board of Directors.

several of the Catholic churches special musical programmes have been arranged, and at nearly all sermons will be preached upon the life of Erin's patron saint. These masses will be largely attended, as it is customary among the Hibernians to receive holy communion upon that day. Besides there will be a number of sermons delivered in the evening, which are mentioned elsewhere.

The exercises under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Macaulay's Theater will doubtless attract one of the largest and most intelligent audiences ever witnessed in that house. For weeks past the County Board of Directors have been arranging for this event, and the programme they will present can not but please, which will introduce some of Louisville's best musical talent.

County President Tom Keenan, Presidents Tom Dolan, William Meehan, John Cavanaugh, John Hennessy, Treasurer John Mulloy and Capt. Jerry Hallahan have been untiring in their labors for the various divisions during the past year, and they hope the sum realized from



JOHN M. MULLOY.
Treasurer of County Board of Directors.

this celebration will be sufficient to enable them to continue their great work. Interest has been aroused all over the city, and those who have not yet secured their tickets should not delay in calling upon John Mulloy at 545 Fourth avenue.

The County Board is to be congratulated upon having secured the services of the ladies and gentlemen whose names appear below. They are one and all possessed of ability of a very high order and are among the most prominent in this city.

The opening address will be delivered by Frank G. Cunningham, of St. Louis, who will be introduced by County President Keenan. His subject will be "Ireland's Destiny." Upon the stage during the address will be seated the State, county and division officers of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and others active in Irish affairs in years gone by. Mr. Cunningham will speak but a short while and those who want to hear him should be in their seats at 8 o'clock.

The solos by Misses Josephine Hoertz, Ida Senf and Bee Mullarkey will be artistically rendered and are sure to touch the Irish heart. Miss Elizabeth Rogers will also repeat the success she scored at the Emmet celebration.

Officer Tom Fitzgibbon, the pride of the local police force, Dave Reilly, Tommy Keenan and John McGuire will sing Irish songs of the long ago, and all are assured of unbounded applause.

Much amusement will be furnished by Miss Lida Meagher and John Tracy, who are down for an inimitable Irish jig. Miss Meagher is a popular West End girl and John Tracy is with the Louisville Packing Company. Another fine feature will be the negro impersonations of John McCrocklin, and there



WILLIAM T. MEEHAN.
Secretary County Board of Directors.

will be many of his fellow employees of the Robinson-Norton Company to witness his debut.

Murt Gallagher and Miss Mamie Cain and Mal Shaughnessy and Miss Lida Meagher are down for an Irish cake walk. Both couples have been making careful preparation for this event and will introduce several electrical surprises which will surpass any ever seen here.

Michael McGuire, who is recognized as the coming elocutionist, will recite Irish selections that should arouse the greatest enthusiasm. The entertainment will close with Willie Corrigan and Tommy Clins, who will be seen in a comical sketch, assisted by Miss June Innes, Arthur Fahey, Henry Silliman, A. Mouth John Hornman. These young men made a big hit last year and are prepared to



MISS JOSEPHINE HOERTZ.

again convulse the audience with laughter. The excellent programme is as follows:

Address..... F. G. Cunningham
Irish jig,
Miss Lida Meagher and John Tracy
Solo.....Miss Ida Senf
Negro impersonations,
John L. McCrocklin
Song.....Thomas Fitzgibbon
Recitation.....Michael McGuire
Solo.....Miss Josephine Hoertz
Song.....John McGuire
Cake walk, friendly,
Misses Lida Meagher and Mamie Cain,
Messrs. Murt Gallagher and Mal
Shaughnessy.
Song.....Miss Elizabeth Rogers
Solo.....David Reilly
Solo.....Miss Bee Mullarkey
Song.....Tommy Keenan
Comedy introducing Clines and Corrigan in their own successful production, entitled "A Boy Wanted," assisted by the following:
Mr. Blackstone, a lawyer. Arthur Fahey
Buttens.....Henry Silliman
Mike, the mail man.....Henry Silliman
Sill Sikes.....A. Mouth
Bill Gentry.....John Hornman



MISS IDA SENF.

Issy Bissy, a friend of Patsy's,
Patsy, a boy.....Tommy Clins

MASS FOR THE DEAD.

Monday morning there will be a solemn mass at St. Patrick's church for the dead members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Monsignor Gambon will be the celebrant, and all members who can should attend and pray for their deceased brothers.



WILLIAM BOSLER, POPULAR CITY COURT BAILIFF, CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION.

PENAL RULES

Are a Boomerang and Have Recoiled With Dire Vengeance.

Dillon's Statement of Their Effect Upon Nationalist Party.

Directed Against Irish Members But Not Disorderly Tories.

IRISHMEN NO LONGER ENLISTING

John Dillon, M. P., ex-Chairman of the Irish party, has given out the following statement on the effect on the Irish party of the new penal rules:

"This rule will not silence us. Our policy is one of vigilant activity and has already told with startling effect in the House of Commons. The Government is on the defensive, not we, as the result of Wednesday morning's occurrences. We welcomed debate on the new rule because it enabled us to explain the monstrous provocation under which our men acted and also enabled us to explode the myth that only Irish members defy the Chair.

"In 1893 twenty English Tories on the home rule bill did precisely what our men did. Were the police called in to eject them? Not at all. The Chairman surrendered to them.

"One of their members—Hayes Fisher—committed the grossest outrage. He grasped a Liberal member by the neck from behind and tried to throw him from the bench to the floor. There was no provocation for this other than that an English Tory was disciplined. Was a new penal rule introduced to punish his defiant Tory colleagues? Not at all. He was rewarded with a place in the Tory Government, which he still holds, while among the Tories who defied the Chair some, including Anstey Chamberlain, were similarly rewarded.

"When Irish members transgress in less degree as the result of a sudden exultation of feeling under intolerable provocation—whereas the Tory action was deliberately planned—every engine of the British Government and British press is invoked to brand the conduct with odium. This proves what Redmond said—that the rule was not directed against disorder but against the Irish members.

"But this attempt has recoiled on their own heads with a vengeance. If it should happen that any Irish members should be penalized under the new rule and suspended for the session, they can resign their seats, get re-elected, present themselves again at the bar and the British Parliament must accept them or disfranchise their constituents.

"But the Ministers know a disfranchised Ireland would be far more difficult to deal with than an enfranchised one. They are getting into an impossible position and they know it.

"The members of the Irish party were never better pleased or in better form than today."

Imperialism has quickly brought England face to face with conscription. All the military authorities agree that War Secretary Broderick's new scheme for

adding 126,500 men to the army means at least limited conscription in the form of the militia ballot.

No increase of pay being offered and recruiting already having failed to maintain even the existing establishment, the thin end of the wedge of compulsory service must be introduced. Ireland has always provided soldiers greatly out of proportion in numbers to her population, but there the recruiting has fallen to zero. The new regiment of Irish Guards



FRANK G. CUNNINGHAM.
Will Speak on Ireland's Destiny.

absolutely failed to attract recruits. It only numbers 400 men, who were drafted from other Irish regiments.

SHAMROCKS.

Patrick Finegan Distributes Several Received From Ireland.

Patrick Finegan, of Ninth and Kentucky, and one of the most popular Irishmen with the Louisville & Nashville railroad, this week received from Ireland a box of shamrocks. These were today



DAVID REILLY.

distributed among his nieces, each accompanied by the following pretty verses from his pen:

Inclosed you'll find a shamrock,
It's an emblem of our sires;
It was planted by St. Patrick
To extinguish pagan fires.

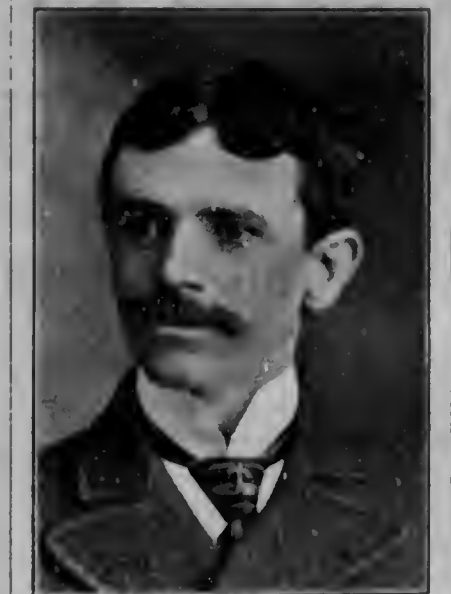
Then take this little plant, my dear,
And put it on your breast;
It has flourished now for centuries
In the island of the West.

And as you view its triple leaf
Let your memory cross the main,
And say "God bless the Irish race,
For his labor was not in vain."

and black and blue, but no bone was broken.

"I am prepared to make the same protest tomorrow again if necessary, but I believe Balfour and his gang have got a lesson that will benefit them for some time."

Aldermen Crean also played a notable



JOHN CAVANAUGH.
Vice President of County Board of Directors.

part in the famous free fight in the House of Commons when Gladstone closed the Tories on the home rule bill in 1893. Col. Sanderson hit out at Crean, who countered with a sharp blow on the Colonel's jaw, which not only sufficed for him, but prevented him from being able to talk for a week.

IRISH MUSIC.

An Elaborate Programme For Tomorrow at Saint Patrick's.

The music at St. Patrick's church on the anniversary of its patron saint will be most elaborate. A large choir under the



MISS BEE MULLARKEY.

direction of Prof. James Perry, the organist, will render Haydn's Second Mass in C. At the offertory a grand tenor solo from Rossini's "Stabat Mater" will be sung by Henry Fletcher, who is without exception the best tenor in the city. The beautiful trio from Haydn's oratorio, "The Creation," will be sung at the Gradual by Mrs. Joseph Hubbuck, John J. Flynn and James A. McGill. After mass an excellent programme of Irish airs will be performed on the organ.

The following ladies and gentlemen will compose the choir on this occasion: Misses Angela Perry, Nellie and Bettie Lincoln, Maggie Tenell, Mary Corcoran, Katie Burns, Lizzie Kelly, Ella Wellington, Mary Roche, Josephine Hoertz, Mesdames Robert Smith, Kate Newman, Joseph Hubbuck, James Perry; Messrs. John J. Flynn, James McGill, Charles Baker, Philip Hubbuck, Joseph Hubbuck, Jr., Henry Gotthardt, Harry Soete and John Recktenwald. Lovers of good music will have a rare treat on this occasion.

MADE FRIENDS HERE.

Mr. Daniel McCarthy, of Sandusky, O., left for his home last Tuesday, after an



MISS MAYME GARRITY.

extended visit with his brother, Patrick F. McCarthy, of 1952 Floyd street. The visitor is a genial gentleman and made many friends while here, who regret that duties compelled him to leave. He left with a high opinion of Kentuckians and Kentucky hospitality, and it is whispered the Bluegrass belles made such an impression that a renewal of his visit is looked for in the very near future by many of his new acquaintances.

IRISH POLICY.

Parliamentary Tactics Which Will Sow the Seeds of a Revolution.

Michael Davitt Says Nationalists Will Extend Popular Rights.

Ministry and Government Represent Class and Not People.

IRELAND'S GREAT WORK FOR REFORM

Ireland will be very much in evidence in the proceedings of the present session



JOHN HENNESSY.
Member of County Board of Directors.

of Parliament. In fact, the Irish party has already made it plain, by its line of action, that it is an independent quantity in the House of Commons and means to impress both its views and its voting influence upon the business of the British legislature, writes Michael Davitt in a letter from Dublin to the New York World.

This is not the result of any new political resolve or the development of a mere policy of angry, reckless opposition. It is rather the return to the plan of party campaign which made the late Mr. Parnell and his following a power which English governments and politicians had to reckon with in every emergency a dozen years ago.

The policy is one of Parliamentary reprisal, but not on line of aimless or wild obstruction. There is not only an intelligent but a practical and a reforming purpose behind such a programme, and the justification for its adoption is obvious in the relation which Ireland is forced to retain under the act of legislative union with Great Britain.

This relation is as obnoxious to us as a nation as it is grossly partial and unjust. It denies us self-government at home and



WILLIAM REILLY.
County President, Jeffersonville, Ind.

gives our country one hundred and two members out of six hundred and seventy who form the law-making and tax-expenditure assembly in London. It is an arrangement which deprives us of a Parliament of our own, while placing Ireland in a coerced partnership where the votes would be over six to one upon every question and issue affecting us, against the entire representation accorded to our people.

We are consoled on complaining, of this fraudulent arrangement with the euphemism that we thereby participate in "the work and the glory, the liberty and blessings" of the greatest of legislatures and the foremost of the world's empires. Our objection is that this very empire is one of the colossal impostures of history and that its boasted guarantee of liberty is a huge hypocrisy.

This is not the general view which prevails in America. The British Parliament is usually spoken of and written about there as the guardian of free institutions. We in Ireland know it in its true character and labors as a legislature hedged round with class privilege and manipulated for the protection and perpetuation of aristocratic ruling power. It is a Parliament of the people in name and pretense but not in actuality.

No ministry or government has ever

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

1901 November Election. 1901

W. J. SEMONIN

IS A CANDIDATE FOR

CLERK

Jefferson County Court

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.



THOMAS CLEARY.

Cleary's Exchange,
124 First Street,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS,
ONLY BEST BRANDS.
HOT LUNCH FROM 10 TO 1.

1901. November Election. 1901.

John R. Pflanz,

Candidate for Re-election for

... JAILER ...

Jefferson County.

Subject to the Action Democratic Party

Muldoon Monument Company

DESIGNERS AND BUILDERS OF

ITALIAN MARBLE, AMERICAN AND SCOTCH GRANITE

Monuments.

Artistic Work Only Solicited. Workshops and Studios, Carrara, Italy.

WAREHOUSES, 322 to 328 WEST GREEN STREET.



MICHAEL M'GUIRE.

Talented Elocutionist Who Will Recite
For the Hibernians at Macaulay's.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by Trinity Council
on Death of James
Garvey.

The following resolutions on the death
of James M. Garvey were adopted Mon-
day night by Trinity Council, Y. M. I.,
of which he had long been a member:

Whereas, The hand of God, guided by
His infinite wisdom, has reached forth
into our midst and taken from us unto
Himself our brother and associate, James
M. Garvey; therefore be it

Resolved, That although with hearts
made heavy with our burden of grief we
bow our heads in submission to the Al-
mighty will for what to us mortals, with
vision measured only by our poor hu-
manity, appears a great calamity.

Resolved, That an irreparable loss has
fallen upon the council. He was truly
pious and his heart was always open to
acts of kindness and goodness, and in
his long continued sickness he displayed
Christian bravery, patience and a spirit
most noble.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole
with the family of our deceased brother
on the disposition with which it has
pleased Divine Providence to afflict them
and commend them to the consolation
of Him who orders all things for the
best and whose chastisements are meant
in mercy.

Resolved, That as a token of respect
the charter of our council be draped for
a period of thirty days; that a copy of
these resolutions be forwarded to the
stricken family, and that they be spread
upon the records of our council and pub-
lished in the Kentucky Irish American.

JAMES B. KELLEY,
J. J. O'NEILL,
JOHN M. HENNESSY,

CHOSE FERN GROVE.

Mackin Council, Y. M. I., at its meet-
ing this week selected Fern Grove as the
place to hold its annual outing, which
will occur this year on June 11. Commit-
tees have been appointed and they are
earnestly at work making the preliminary
arrangements for the event, in which the
entire West End feels interested.

The meeting at the club house was
very interesting and there was a good at-
tendance. The members of Mackin have
under consideration the advisability of
building a fine pavilion or hall, which
would be a desirable addition to their
magnificent house. They are very prog-
ressive and are determined their quarters
shall not be surpassed by that of any
similar organization in the city.

Chronic Case—"Has your wife com-
plained very long?" asked the doctor.
"Ever since we were married," replied
Meekly, sadly. "Nothing suits her at
all!"

MAID OF ERIN.

My thoughts delight to wander
Upon a distant shore,
Where lovely, fair and tender
Is she whom I adore.
May Heaven its blessings spare
On her bestow them free,
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

Had fortune fixed my station,
In some propitious hour,
The monarch of a nation,
Endowed with wealth and power,
That wealth and power both sharing,
My peerless queen should be
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

Although the restless ocean
May long between us roar,
Yet while my heart has motion
She'll lodge within its core!
For artless and endearing,
And mild and young is she,
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

When Fate gives intimation
That my last hour is nigh,
With placid resignation
I'll lay me down and die;
Fond hopes my bosom cheering,
That I in Heaven shall see
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

HINTS ON STYLE.

Double veils are the best protection for
the complexion in this wintry weather,
and tulle is the lining in some of them.

Eton jackets give finish to street gowns
and, again, the Eton in black silk has
great style. Capes in a minority are a
concession and chiefly quite ornate.

Pink has a large showing; gray and
green are as usual indispensable and blue
in several tones may impart the charm-
ing refinement possible to no other color.

Black and black and white effects are
to be quite as dominant as ever in the
spring fashions, and certainly nothing
can be much more useful or appropriate
for a greater variety of purposes.

In spring millinery mohair weaves and
braids as well as very prominent, both
falling in naturally with present ideas as
to open effects, whether in the hat or
bonnet itself or in a finish of the same.

There are varied opinions about this
new revival of the fashion of dressing the
hair low on the neck. Their tone de-
pends very much on whether or not the
mode is becoming to the woman who is
speaking.

Jet in the sparkle peculiar to itself is
very prominent, uniting many persons
who, like some display, yet shrink from
anything too noticeable, and as hitherto
it gives finish to or wholly composes
some hats.

One of the pretty new fancy waists is
made of white chiffon over white silk
and partially covered by a bolero and short
upper sleeve of Irish lace. The belt and
collar-band are formed of silver braid and
black taffeta ribbon.

A new shade of red, which is some-
thing between a red and a rose color, is
charmingly brought out in the new satin
fashions. This, with the varying shades
of blue, will head the list of popular col-
ors to be seen later on.

Hats of considerable size are again en-
tirely covered by foliage or flowers, or in
some cases similar style may be seen one,
two or three large open roses or poppies
that form the hat proper, with leaf laden
brim or fancy folding-in material.

Broad shoulder collars of lace or the
material like the dress help to give the
long shoulder effect which is promised as
one of the leading features of dress. This
can be accomplished with a yoke if it is
arranged to extend a little over the
elbow.

Ribbons are almost universally in high
fashion, thus contributing to the present
rage for shine, and in this connection
may readily become apparent the pro-

BOCK BEER

... OF ALL ...

Lager Beer Brewers And Agencies

WILL BE OUT

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

You'll Get Your Money's Worth

... WATCH ...

FOR THE

HIBERNIANS

ON

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT,

SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 1901.

Secure Your Seats and Souvenirs at John Mulloy's Tea Store,
545 Fourth Avenue, and Avoid the Crowds After Them.

longed favor accorded to panne velvet, of
which the distinguished feature is its
lustrous surface.

Cottons brought out in imitation of
summer silks are special exponents of
mercerizing and in their soft, lustrous
finish fall in not only with present seek-
ing after shine, but are important factors
in affording opportunity for prettiness in
attire at small cost.

In heavier utility fabrics mohair will be
extremely fashionable, and here especially
is seen the great predominance of stripes.
Light weight cloths, either plain or
mixed, are nevertheless indispensable
and both whipcords and prunella cloths
hold an important position.

Summer silks, of which too much can

not be said in commendation, are in full
display and really beautify the shopping
district, their genial colorings showing
forth most pleasantly in contrast to frozen
streets. Wash silks are universally in
stripes and come in many hues.

New gowns intended for street wear
often clear the ground and short skirts
from three to six inches above the pave-
ment become each day more common, to
say nothing of the regular rainy-day
skirt. These short skirts, of course, are
made in their own special manner and so
far in special short-skirt material with
double face. For dressy wear the drop
skirt has a great future.

Gilt has not had its day, and appears
with increased freedom in the way of en-

tire leaves and blossoms that are in keep-
ing with gilt-showered foliage and flowers
where numerous colors show forth with
doubtful result from beneath metal-laden
surfaces. Such combinations are often
quite the reverse of good taste. Material
wholly in gilt is again noticeable, and
gilt tracers wind their way on fabrics of
many weaves.

DELANEY'S PATRIOTISM.

Will Delaney, proprietor of Delaney's
Exchange, Seventh and St. Catherine
streets, has been laid up with a bruised
knee for the past several days, but to
show his patriotism says he will wear a
green bandage on his knee tomorrow in
honor of the day.

Gran W. Smith's Sons

Funeral Directors

And Embalmers..

MISS KATE SMITH, Lady Assistant and Embalmer.

Carriages Furnished for All Occasions on Short Notice.

MOVED TO 700 WEST WALNUT STREET.

TELEPHONE 810.

THE PRIEST.

A babe on the breast of its mother
Reclines in the valley of love,
And smiles like a beautiful lily
Caressed by the rays above.

A child at the knee of his mother,
Who is counting her decades of prayer,
Discovers the cross of her chapel
And kisses the sufferer there.

A boy with a rosary kneeling
Alone in the temple of God,
And begging the wonderful favor
To walk where the Crucified trod.

A student alone in his study,
With palid and innocent face,
He raises his head from the pages
And lists to the murmur of grace.

A cleric with mortified features,
Stodious, humble and still,
In every motion a meaning,
In every action a will.

A man at the foot of an altar,
A Christ at the foot of the cross,
Where every loss is a profit
And every gain is a loss.

A deified man on a mountain,
His arms uplifted and spread;
With one He is raising the living,
With one He is loosing the dead.
—[Irish Mouthly.]

IMPROVING.

Thomas Conway, who last week sus-
tained a fracture of his left arm at the
wrist while working for the Louisville
Packing Company, is reported as getting
along nicely at his home, 1400 Payne
street, though his physicians say it will
be some time before he can again use the
injured member.

MISS MAMIE BRENNAN.

Miss Mamie Brennan, formerly with
Mrs. I. K. Fairchild's dressmaking es-
tablishment, has taken Miss K. Ack-
mann's apartments, 353 West Jefferson
street, Tyler Block, where she will be
pleased to see her many friends and
patrons. Miss Brennan is thoroughly
experienced and fully equipped to turn
out stylish, up-to-date and elegant gar-
ments, and guarantees promptness and
complete satisfaction to those of her
friends and patrons who are desirous of
anything in the dressmaking line.

HE KISSED HER.

A Circassian man was walking one
road and a beautiful woman of that coun-
try of beautiful women walked along an-
other. At length the roads united and
the two pedestrians continued their
journey together. The man was carrying
a large iron kettle on his back; in one
hand he held a live chicken by its legs;
in the other hand he held a cane and led
a goat. Just as they came to a deep, dark
ravine the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that dark
ravine with you. It is a lonely place
and you might overpower me and kiss
me by force."

"If you are afraid of that," said the
man, "you shouldn't have walked with
me at all. But how is it possible for me
to overcome you and kiss you when I
have this kettle on my back, a cane in
one hand and a live chicken in the other
and am leading a goat? I might as well
be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you
should stick your cane in the ground and
tie the goat to it and turn the kettle bot-
tom side up and put the chicken under
it, then you might wickedly kiss me in
spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!"
said the man to himself. "I never would
have thought of that." And when they
reached a certain part of the ravine
he stuck his cane into the ground and tied
the goat to it, gave the chicken to the
woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut
some grass for the goat," and then, low-
ering the kettle from his shoulders, he
wickedly kissed her, as she was afraid he
would.



JOHN M'GUIRE.

Talented Vocalist Who Will Sing For
the Hibernians at Macaulay's.

FUND FOR THE POOR.

Lectures to Be Delivered For
St. Vincent de Paul
Society.

Tomorrow evening Rev. Father Rock,
who ranks among the best pulpit orators
in the Louisville diocese, will deliver a
lecture at the Cathedral under the auspices
of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. The
proceeds will be used for the benefit
of the worthy poor and will be distributed
by this great charity organization, which
has relieved many that were in distress
during the past winter. Father Rock's
recent European trip will furnish much
material for a very interesting lecture.

Rev. Father John Kelly has been se-
lected to deliver the panegyric on St.
Patrick at the Dominican church. This
young priest has won many friends by
his eloquence since coming to St. Louis
Bertrand's, and as the subject is one par-
ticularly suited to him there is little
doubt but that an immense congregation
will hear him. There will be no charge
for admission, but a collection will be
taken up to raise funds to assist the St.
Vincent de Paul Society in its work of
aiding the poor.

The new conference at St. Brigid's
church has also arranged for a lecture to
be delivered Palm Sunday evening, March
21. The subject will be "The Marvelous
Fruits of the Catholic Church."

NO CHEAP LABOR FOR HIM.

Recently Burrows Brothers, Cleveland,
advertised in the local papers for a porter
and a man of all work for their book
store on Euclid avenue. There were
plenty of applicants, among them a big,
muscular Irishman, who walked into the
store and glanced about rather uncer-
tainly. Finally his eyes rested on a big
sign suspended high above the door over
a table filled with books. "Dickens'
works all this week for \$4," it announced.
The Irishman read it, scratched his head
thoughtfully, and then edged toward the
big front doors. The floor-walker stopped
him and asked pleasantly if there was
something he wanted, and the applicant
answered with a backward glance toward
the sign: "O come in 't' gi' th' job, but
O'll not care f'r it. Dickens kin worke
all th' week f'r four dollars if he wants
to. O'll not. Ye'd better kape him."
And the visitor strode vigorously on.

The soldiers who are stationed in
Limerick were one day ordered out for a
march. When they were two or three
miles outside the city a frightful storm
began to rage and the rain was some-
thing unusual, so before the soldiers got
back to barracks they were properly
drenched. The sentry who was left on
guard said to the first of the soldiers who
came in, while aniling, "So he caught
ye?" "Who?" said one of the soldiers.
Sentry—"De Wet."

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

WILLIAM M. HIGGINS, Publisher.

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LOUISVILLE, KY. SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.

APOLOGY.

The Kentucky Irish American is this week compelled to omit from its columns much news and reading matter of an interesting character. Our advertising friends have taken possession of this issue. Subscribers will greatly assist us by remembering them when making purchases. Only for lack of time and interest in the proper celebration of St. Patrick's day four more pages would have been printed. Our present issue aggregates 20,000 copies.

By the death of ex-President Benjamin Harrison the country has sustained a great loss. He was a lawyer and statesman of unimpeachable character, fearless, honest and pure in both public and private life.

All hail great and glorious St. Patrick.

MACKIN COUNCIL.

Invitations Are Out For Its Dance at Athletic Club.

Invitations are being issued by Mackin Council for its first select dance of the year, which will take place at the New Athletic Club Hall on Zane street on the evening of April 18. The First Regiment band has been secured for the occasion, and the young men composing the committee propose to make this one of the most enjoyable affairs of the year. They have had experience and will make ample arrangements for the entertainment of their friends. Admission will be by invitation only, which assures a select attendance.

BEGINS SUNDAY.

Father Lambert Will Conduct the Mission at St. Patrick's.

Father Lambert, whose fame as an orator and missionary priest is world-wide, will inaugurate a two weeks' mission at St. Patrick's church tomorrow morning and great results are expected therefrom by Monsignor Gambon and Rev. Father Kelleher, who have been highly commended for having secured the services of the distinguished clergyman.

Services will be held each morning and evening during the two weeks at hours that will enable all to attend without inconvenience or interference with their business. The results of this mission will doubtless prove most gratifying, because the church will scarcely hold all who want to attend.

THE WEST END.

Three Well Known Irishmen Planning Trip to Ireland.

Three popular Irishmen residing in the West End are planning a trip to Ireland, to take place as soon as the icebergs leave the course of ocean travel safe to voyagers. They are Messrs. Martin Joyce, James Quinn and Pat Donnelly, who are anxious for a pleasure journey to the land of their ancestors.

Martin Joyce has crossed the ocean several times during the past few years, and his enthusiasm has persuaded his young friends to join him in the one to be made this spring. He has convinced them that they will have a good time, and their friends will wish them a safe and pleasant voyage.

TRINITY COUNCIL.

Phoenix Hill Park Secured For the Fourth of July.

Trinity Council, Y. M. I., held a very well attended and interesting meeting Monday night, when one application was received and two transfers granted. The entertainment committee made its report upon the recent minstrel and turned over to the Financial Secretary a neat sum of money.

The council minstrel company have secured the Phoenix Hill Park for a picnic and reunion to be given July 4, for which great preparations are now being made.

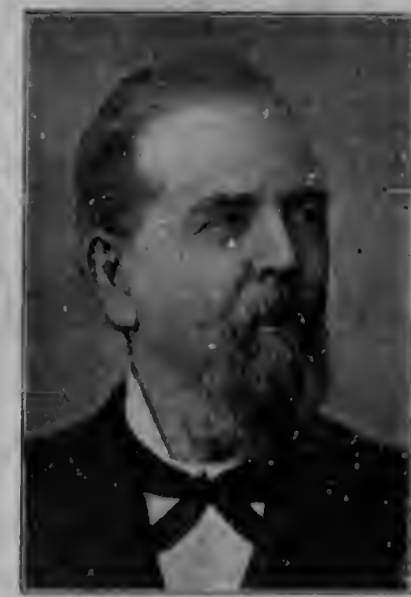
Messrs. Hogan and Perry, two prominent members of Satoli Council, were present and made brief speeches, which were well received.

The meeting next Monday night will be a lively one, as six candidates are to be initiated.

HEAVY DRAIN.

Division 4, A. O. H., Has Many Members on Sick List.

Division 4 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians held a busy session Wednesday evening. Many who had been long absent were present, among the number



PATRICK BANNON.

He Will Be With the Hibernians in the Celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

being James Curran, Edward Dalton, George A. Shea and John Winn.

The Visiting Committee reported James Harrigan, Pat Fitzpatrick, Tom Langan, Richard Naughton and Charles Callahan still on the sick list, and their sick claims were allowed. The large number ill has caused an exceedingly heavy drain on the treasury, but Division 4 cheerfully pays all benefits whenever they become due.

Messrs. Grogan, McGinn and English reported progress for the euchre and dance, and the indications are that people will be turned away from Hibernian Hall when that happy social event takes place. Relative to the hall and a future home the sentiment seemed to favor remaining united with the other divisions, though the Limerick men have paid nearly \$1,000 for the hall already.

The proceedings were enlivened with spirited talks from Treasurer Brady, Joe McGinn, Pat Kenealy, President John Cavanaugh, who was a visitor, and others. Plans are being formulated for increasing the division's membership to 500, and President Hennessy feels elated over the prospects.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

Hibernians Ready For the Celebration Monday Night.

Jeffersonville Hibernians will celebrate the anniversary of St. Patrick at Speth's Theater Monday night. President Gleason



TOMMY KEENAN.

Will Sing "The Wild Irish Rose," at Macauley's St. Patrick's Night.

and William Coyle predict a great production, which will introduce Will Reilly and Miss Mayne Garrity, whose pictures appear upon the first page, assisted by many prominent young people of our sister city. Louisville Hibernians and their friends are cordially invited.

LEFT THIS CITY.

Miss Lizzie Morgan, of 2504 Griffiths avenue, and well known in West End society circles, left this week for Paducah, where she will have charge of the leading dressmaking establishment of that city. Her sister, Mrs. William Jansen, accompanied her, and both will make Paducah their future home.

Much sympathy is felt for James and Catherine Manion, 1711 Baird street, who this week suffered the loss of their little daughter Mary, whose remains were interred in St. Louis cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

Due notice to one is sufficient where two or more "partners" are jointly liable.

SOCIETY.

Miss Annie McGill is home from New York.

Miss Alice Hickey has returned from New York City.

Harry Shea, of Jeffersonville, is now in Birmingham, Ala.

Miss Mamie Winter has gone to Paducah to visit relatives.

Miss Jennie Boles, of Glasgow, arrived here last week for an extended visit.

Mrs. George Dawson and children last week visited relatives in New Haven.

Miss Rose Clancy, of Paoli, was this week the guest of friends in New Albany.

Mrs. G. E. Clark has returned to Georgetown, after a very pleasant visit here.

Mrs. James Kelly, of Alexandria, Ind., is visiting Mrs. J. D. Kelly, 1038 Fourth avenue.

Mrs. James Shannon, of Lexington, is in the city on a visit of several weeks to relatives.

Frank Cunningham will arrive here this evening from St. Louis for a stay of two days.

Miss Sallie Murphy, an attractive Lexington girl, was here this week visiting her sister.

John Reidy, who has been on the sick list for the past two months, has entirely recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Dugan were last week the guests of Mrs. Antos Shinkle at Covington.

Miss Marie Dodd left Thursday for Norfolk, Va., on a visit of several weeks with Miss Wrenn.

Miss Margaret Menefee left Monday for New York, where she will remain until about Easter.

Mrs. James Shannon, of Lexington, is here visiting friends, with whom she will spend several weeks.

Mrs. John McCann was among those from this city who visited New York during the past week.

Miss Sophia Stanfill has returned to Williamsburg, after an enjoyable visit with friends in this city.

Miss Lucy Patterson, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. William Patterson at her home on West Main street.

Mrs. James Brown and children, of Eighteenth and High streets, are visiting friends at Sellersburg, Ind.

Mrs. W. T. Edmunds arrived home this week from Glasgow, where she had an enjoyable visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sackett left this week for New York, where they will remain until the latter part of this month.

Mrs. Theresa Barbour, who has been visiting friends here, returned the first part of the week to her home at Versailles.

Miss Katie O'Brien, the popular model, will leave today on a business and pleasure trip to New York City, where she will spend next week.

Mrs. Lucette O'Mally, the aged mother of Charles J. O'Malley, one of our ablest Catholic writers, is quite ill at the residence of her son on Bayless avenue.

Patrick Walsh, who was taken seriously ill while attending the funeral of his father at Boone, Iowa, necessitating his immediate return home, is now happily recovering.

Miss Minnie Hoertz, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is now convalescent, and her friends will be glad to know that her physicians predict her entire recovery.

James Harrigan, who has been under treatment at Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital for the past month, was this week able to be moved to his home on East Main street, to the great joy of his family and friends.

Miss Minnie Timmons, daughter of Officer John Timmons and a very popular girl, will spend some time in San Antonio, Texas, with Mrs. Harvey Morris, who has been visiting Officer Timmons for several weeks.

Miss Edna Ferrell, the lovely daughter of Leon Ferrell, a prominent citizen of Marion county, made her profession at the convent of St. Catherine of Siena last Thursday. She will be known in religion as Sister Leona.

There is great rejoicing at the home of Fred Struck, Second and Green streets, over the addition of a young son, who arrived last Tuesday amid happy surroundings. The father is being urged by his friends to have the little German christened tomorrow and dedicated to St. Patrick. Mother and son are both doing nicely.

Their hosts of friends were this week delighted to learn of the engagement of Miss Katherine Moser and Edwin Mack, both well known and popular young people of the southern part of the city. Their marriage will be solemnized Wednesday afternoon, April 17, at St. Philip Neri's church, Rev. Father Ackerman performing the ceremony. The young people will reside at 1220 Preston street.

REMEMBERED.

The Kentucky Irish American gratefully acknowledges the receipt of a small but perfect bunch of shamrocks, bound with rich green velvet, from Col. John Mearns, of Frankfort, who received many last Wednesday morning from County Tipperary, Ireland. They will be worn St. Patrick's day.

The Sun Life Insurance Company OF AMERICA.

Chartered by the Legislature of Kentucky, 1890. Capital \$200,000. \$100,000 deposited with the Treasurer of the State of Kentucky.



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A. G. MUNN, Vice-President.
H. WEISSINGER, Second Vice President.
JOHN L. ADAMS, M. D., Secretary and Medical Director.
L. A. BUTLER, Auditor.



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IDEAL DENTISTRY
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Mammoth
Painless Dental
Parlors,
436 and 438 W. Market Street.

Superb Crown and Bridge work. Elegant Gold and Porcelain Crown. Best equipped office in the city.

LOUIS A. BRORING, D. D. S.,
PROPRIETOR.

THEATRICALS.

Harry Bryant's Australian Burlesquers will be at the Buckingham next week, and this splendid show will doubtless duplicate the success met with on its previous visit. Harry Bryant, who has few equals as a burlesque comedian, is surrounded by such an array of laugh producers as Tommy Nolan, John Perry and Fred Burns, and between this quartet merriment and gaiety should reign supreme. The olio will include eight high-class specialties and two bright burlesques will open and close the performance.

There is one thing to be noted about James A. Herne's plays, and that is while the scenes are usually laid in New England they might just as well be located in any other part of the country. This is true, because they are characteristic, not so much of locality as they are of humanity. Mr. Herne writes of the people, the plain people, and it is no doubt true that he writes closer to them than does any other dramatist. This is said to be especially true of "Hearts of Oak," which comes to the Avenue Theater next week. "Hearts of Oak" is to be presented by what is to be a first-class company and the engagement will undoubtedly be an artistic treat to the Avenue patrons.

"The Black Flag," which will be the next production by the Meffert-Eagle Stock Company, is a play that will prove exceedingly attractive, as it is one of the most brilliantly written plays in the school to which it belongs, and when produced in this country years ago by Edwin Thorne and Nat Goodwin was the great success of that time. Robert McWade will play Sam Lazarus, the role created by Nat Goodwin, and Robert Wayne will be seen as Harry Glyndon, the hero. Both have had experience in the roles. Esther Lyon will play Ned, the cabin boy. Good vaudeville will be

TEMPLE THEATER

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THE BLACK FLAG.

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LOUISE DRESSER and Pickaninies.
BELMONT and WESTON, Travesty.
THE POLYSCOPE, with New Pictures.
Matinees at 2:00. Night Performances at 8:00.
Popular Prices—10c, 15c, 25c and 35c.

BUCKINGHAM

WEEK COMMENCING MARCH 17
SUNDAY MATINEE
Matinees Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

HARRY BRYANT'S
AUSTRALIAN BURLESQUERS.

NEW
FIRST PART AND BURLESQUE

FASHIONABLE

Millinery

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Brook and Floyd.

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Will Be On Display.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

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414 WEST JEFFERSON ST.
Ladies' Sallor and Alpine Hats Cleaned and
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All kinds of MEN'S HATS recolored, reshaped and retimmed in the latest style. Stiff Hats reshaped to Knox and Dunlap styles. Straw Hats cleaned and bleached.

supplied by Olivette and Belmont and Weston, and the polyscope will present more new pictures.

GREAT MUSIC HOUSE.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the Montenegro-Richm Music Company, successors to Harding & Richm. This company is as reliable as any in Louisville, and readers of this paper are requested to call and examine their large stock of superb instruments, representing the leading makes in America. Their terms will be found very reasonable.

REPUBLICANS.

The Republican City and County Committees will meet Tuesday night for the purpose of amending their rules, and may also determine the manner of nominating candidates for city and county offices to be filled this fall. Some favor a general primary, others a convention, and a few oppose both.

REMOVED TO HOSPITAL.

John Reardon, the well known grocer at Eighth and Oldham streets, was removed from his home last Tuesday to Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital, suffering from an attack of fever. His condition is not serious and his friends hope for his speedy recovery.

MILLINERY, PATTERN HATS

I. HELBURN & CO.

335 WEST MARKET ST.,
Near Fourth Avenue, Opposite Former Location.

We will announce our Spring Opening
in these columns.



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321 FOURTH AVENUE.

A. J. REULING, PHOTOGRAPHER.

Special inducements on Photos of Communicants. We give each child a handsome present with every dozen Photos.

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C. B. Thompson FLORIST.

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ICE CREAM FACTORY, CREAMERY AND BAKERY.

629 Eighth Street.
Finest Vanilla and Lemon Creams, per gallon. .75c
Sherbets, all kinds, per gallon. .75c
Brick and Euchre Cream, per gallon. \$1.00
Charlotte Russe, indiv. per dozen. .60c
Larger Ones. .15, 25, 50 and \$1.00
Capacity 1,500 gallons per day. Goods shipped as far as 200 miles.

Fine Cakes made daily. Special prices to churches, festivals, hotels dealers and every-day orders. Long distance telephone 2144.

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Teas and Coffees,

Fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.
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All orders receive prompt attention. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

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BRICK

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 For Medicinal Purposes
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Pioneer Bottling House,
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 —CANDIDATE FOR—
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 STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES.
 FINE BUTTER A SPECIALTY.
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 for men and boys are ready at Levy's. If you want to be dressed—
 like every true Irishman—in the best in the land on

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you want to parade right in NOW and get rigged out from top to toe
 at Louisville's greatest outfitting establishment—owned and con-
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17 lbs. Standard Granulated Sugar . . . \$1.00	Oil or Mustard Sardines 5c
12 bars St. Louis Soap 25c	1 can Tomatoes 5c
1 peck best Northern Potatoes 15c	1 can String Beans 5c
1 gallon bucket Syrup 30	1 can Kidney Beans 5c
10 lbs. Rolled Oats 25c	Crackers per pound 5c
1 Brick Codfish 5c	Gingersnaps, per pound 5c
1 can Salmon (tall) 10c	Country Dried Apples, per pound . 5c
1 fat Mackerel 5c	Country Dried Peaches, per pound . 5c

Coods delivered to all parts of the city.

C. V. WOODS. **B. BUCKNER, Manager.**
 Telephone 447-Y. TERMS CASH. N. E. Cor. Fifth and Walnut.

IRISH POLICY.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

yet existed in England that was not over-
 whelmingly of "class" complexion. This
 is even true of most of Mr. Gladstone's
 "popular" cabinets. The landed aristoc-
 racy or the higher capitalistic classes were
 predominant in the important posts of
 Liberal home and foreign administration,
 just as they are at this hour under Lord
 Salisbury's Tory Premiership.

No truly democratic ministry has yet
 received a mandate from the British
 House of Commons; and this is why one
 of the two chambers of the legislature
 remains hereditary and non-elective; why
 one church out of dozens of Christian
 churches is a State institution drawing
 support from national property; why the
 land is still monopolized by the descend-
 ants of Norman barons; why the army
 is officered by members of the "upper
 ten"; why members of Parliament are
 not paid for their time and services as
 in every other country really ruled by
 an elective legislature, and why all the
 crown colonies and other British depend-
 encies have governors ever and exclu-
 sively selected from the "society" section
 of the British nation.

The British constitution is prolific in
 the phrases and forms of freedom, but
 restrictive in the true application of the
 principles of popular liberty. It is truly
 a magnificent sham, a sophistry in ruling
 systems, a parody upon popular govern-
 ment, in its pretended regard for an
 equality of citizenship in political and
 legal rights which exists nowhere in
 Great Britain or Ireland.

Take this much vaunted constitution
 and imperial Parliament in their latest
 combined function—the act of succession
 of the King. What regard for the en-
 lightened precepts of religious freedom
 was shown in the terms of the oath which
 the monarch was compelled to take under
 the constitution? No other civilized
 State, great or small, would disgrace
 itself by the bigoted and obscurantist
 formula thus subscribed to.

It declared and emphasized a malig-
 nant falsehood, sworn to upon a Bible,
 and proclaimed before the world this
 studied insult to the conscientious belief
 and to the faith of ten millions of people
 belonging to the oldest church in Chris-
 tendom, who live within the realms over
 which this very King is called upon to
 reign! Yet Englishmen will solemnly
 assure you that there is no religious in-
 equality within the British dominions,
 just as the same authority will boast
 that English rule means freedom, prog-
 ress and justice everywhere, while India
 and every crown colony within the imper-
 ial system are systematically denied rep-
 resentative government and elective con-
 trol over their own taxation.

It is not a matter of Irish boast, but
 an undeniable record of Parliamentary
 history, that no great reform has been suc-
 cessfully carried in the British Parlia-
 ment during the past one hundred years
 independent of the advocacy and support
 of Ireland's representatives. English re-
 formers have always been in a minority
 in their own Parliament on questions af-
 fecting class privileges and the enfran-
 chisement of the people. The reform bill
 of 1832 was only carried in the House of
 Commons by Irish votes.

The abolition of the tests act, which
 gave religious and educational freedom
 to Nonconformists, was more the work
 of Daniel O'Connell and his party than
 of English statesmen. The Chartist

movement, which was the forerunner
 of modern English Radicalism, had Per-
 gus O'Connor and Brontere O'Brien as
 its most earnest leaders, while trades
 union legislation, land reform and the
 extension of local government through-
 out Great Britain could not have been
 enacted by Liberal Ministries without
 the support of members from Ireland.

The Crofters act for Scotland, the
 parish council law for England, the abo-
 lition of flogging in the army and navy,
 and the recent reform of the British
 prison system are due exclusively to the
 support which the Nationalist party has
 given during the last fifteen years to all
 measures which made for the extension
 of popular freedom, the betterment of
 the industrial classes and the removal of
 brutalizing customs in Great Britain.

It was thus in trying against rooted
 prejudices and hostile majorities to ob-
 tain reforms for their own people and
 country that the Irish Nationalist party
 have widened the bounds of British popu-
 lar rights. It is a service which may not
 find too warm an approval from Irishmen
 who want no kind of connection to exist
 between England and Ireland more inti-
 mate or objective than the sea which
 divides them. This is every true Irish-
 man's wish. This separation will not,
 however, be made more difficult,
 but, on the contrary, more easy of ulti-
 mate achievement by the men who are
 elected to speak for Ireland showing
 themselves the friends and advocates of
 freedom on all occasions when popular
 rights are to be upheld against the claims
 of Kings and classes.

What the present Irish Parliamentary
 party mean to do is to meddle in every-
 thing that comes before the House of
 Commons which concerns any part of the
 British empire, to expose whenever possi-
 ble the sham nature of English rule,
 whether in India or in Africa, and to urge
 self-government of the widest kind for
 every community under the crown who
 are supposed to enjoy what is insidiously
 denied them, the boasted rights of
 British subjects.

In this way the Imperial Parliament
 may be made to learn, in the course of a
 few sessions, that there may be worse
 evils in store for English statesmen who
 are called upon to govern an unwieldy
 empire than the restoration to Ireland of
 a national legislature which would re-
 move from Westminster the semi-revolu-
 tionary ideas, principles and policies
 which an Irish Nationalist representation
 must stand by in the House of Commons
 so long as they are retained there to
 speak and act for the democratic people
 of Ireland.

BOCK BEER.

Every beer drinker in town today is
 singing the praises of old King Gam-
 brinus, who invented lager beer, and the
 praises of the local brewers and agencies
 who have furnished us with bock beer.
 Everybody knows that bock beer comes
 with spring, but few people indeed can
 tell the reason why, for every brewer
 will tell them on inquiry that bock may
 be produced and put on tap all the year
 around. In former times the lager beer,
 so called to distinguish it from the lighter
 and weaker article produced for im-
 mediate consumption and not lagered, had
 to be brewed in winter. The day of the
 issuance of the first of the winter crop
 was an important one and generally ob-
 served by regaling consumers with a
 special brew. The custom would never
 down, and even the modern brewer is
 obliged to follow it and furnish custom-
 ers with a special spring offering.

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 CLAY-STREET BREWERY
COMMON
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On Tap Saturday, March 23
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 With An Absolutely Pure Product, I Have Secured Control Of The
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J.W. FOWLER CRUGERST 2ND AND GREEN
 6 YEAR OLD PER GALLON \$2.00 PER PINT 25c
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 10 YEAR OLD PER GALLON \$4.00 PER PINT 50c
 Shipped Any Where

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 European Plan 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
 American Plan \$2 and \$2.50.

DUNIGAN'S
 Seventeen-Year-Old
 Whiskies, Bourbon
 and Rye, for family
 use, \$6.00 per gallon.
 N. W. Corner Seventh and St. Catherine.

ROGER NOHALTY.
 Wines, Liquors
 And Cigars.
 COOL LAGER ON DRAUGHT.
 N. W. Cor. 21st and Portland.

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LIMERICK
 CALL UPON
John Hickey
 SEVENTH AND OAK.
 Cool Lager and Warm Lunch.
 Never Run Out.

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 First-class agents for our ordinary and
 industrial departments. None but intel-
 ligent and capable men need apply.
 Commissions paid daily.
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 Room 10, Louisville Trust Building.

HOLY NAME SOCIETY,
 After a three days' mission by Rev.
 Father Leonard, Spiritual Director of
 the Holy Name Society of St. Louis
 Bertrand's church, the men of the parish
 responded nobly, there being about 175
 present at mass last Sunday morning to
 receive communion with the society.
 This was the largest number ever pre-
 sent and is a flattering indication of
 the good work being done by the society.

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THE HONOR OF SHAUN MALIA.

Of the terrible periods of starvation that swept over Ireland, beginning in the year 1845, the famine of '48 will be remembered as the most devastating and destructive. While the suffering in the congested districts of the larger cities was widespread, yet to counterbalance this there was in those places an organized system of relief conducted along both public and private lines. It was in the small hamlets and among the isolated tenant-farmers that the famine wreaked the greatest havoc, for among those people there were no philanthropists to give aid.

The cabin of Shaun Malia was situated on a barren tract of land in the mountain region some twenty-five miles northwest of Cork. There he lived with his wife and child for the five years that had ensued since the death of Capt. Sanderson. This death marked an epoch in Shaun's hitherto uneventful life; for the old captain and his ancestors for generations back had been lords of the broad domain that surrounded Sanderson Manor. A typical country "squire" of that period, the captain was a heavy drinker, an ardent sportsman and a poor business man. His estates were so heavily encumbered at his death that his son despaired of reclaiming them, and consequently they passed into other hands.

With the passing of the old family Shaun lost his position as gardener, for the manor house was boarded up after the sale and the Sanderson family moved away. Many a time afterwards, while tilling the soil of his stony farm on the mountain side, he sighed for the good old days of the easy-going captain. It was hard work, the markets were far away, and rent day came with certainty whether the crop proved good or bad.

It had been a weary enough struggle since the first famine year to keep starvation away, but now, with the failure of the potato crop through the blight, the end seemed very near. For awhile they managed to subsist on the half-decayed potatoes that they dug from the ground, but Shaun knew that this was almost as bad as starvation and that they must make head ill by the decaying vegetables.

Even this source of food was nearly exhausted when little five-year-old Mary fell ill. The first day of her sickness Shaun sat by her bedside motionless, a despairing glare in his eyes, and his pale, bearded face haggard with both mental and physical anguish. Maggie, his wife, with a wistful smile on her wan face, sought to comfort him with words of hope as the night wore on; but in the gray hours of dawn, when she thought that he was sleeping, she stole softly out of the cabin. When he followed her he found her leaning against the window ledge, sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Come, Maggie, machree," he said; "sure it'll do ye no good to be actin' this way. I was thinkin' uv a plan just whin ye wint out, an' whin the daylight comes I'll try it."

Drying her eyes confusedly, she allowed him to lead her back to the dwelling, while he eagerly unfolded his plan.

"A good many years ago," he said, "I had a chance to do a favor for a great an' good man—a priest now he is, in the City of Cork. At the time he told me if I ever needed a friend to write to him. Maybe he's forgotten me, but it'll do no harm to try an' see. So, whin daylight breaks, I'll walk to the village, an'—although God knows it'll go against me to do it—I'll beg the price of the paper an' postage an' write to him."

"It's a long way to the village—a good eight miles," she said dubiously; "an' ye're not strong."

"Yes," he answered wearily, as he sat on the side of the bed where the sick child lay tossing uneasily, "it's a long way, but it's our last chance. We must try and save her."

With the first glint of the rising sun he made ready to depart, and he kissed the child before leaving. Maggie followed him to the door and laid her hand on his coat sleeve with a pathetic little gesture: "Are ye sure ye have the strength, Shaun?" she said. "Ye know Pat Murray, the old man, started for the village two days ago, an' an'—"

Shaun looked at her curiously as he noticed her hesitation.

"I know what ye mane," he said. "They found him along the road yesterday. But don't worry. I'm strong, an' I'll be back tonight, with the help of God. Good-by!"

She stood at the door, crumpling her worn apron in her hands, and watched him until he was swallowed up in the hazy mist of the dawn that covered the valley and made the landscape a nebulous blur. A cry from the sick child drew her into the cabin. She smoothed the little sufferer's tangled auburn locks and moistened her fevered lips with water. Then taking her in her arms she crooned a soothing air until the child slept.

It was night when Shaun returned, dragging his feet after him as if they were weighted. He stumbled toward the bed, and lay on it with a long-drawn sigh of weariness, closing his eyes that he might more thoroughly enjoy the sense of rest that came to him. Maggie came close to him with evident anxiety to hear the result of his errand. After awhile he opened his eyes and spoke:

"I sent the letter on the first mail. I met Squire Bagley—him that used to visit at Sanderson's—and I told him that I wanted sixpence to post a letter. He gave me a shilling, an' I bought this for her."

He pointed with his thumb towards Mary, and Maggie noticed for the first time that he held a package in his hand. She opened the parcel and found a sixpenny loaf of dark bread, and then she broke some of the loaf into water, treasuring the crumbs as if they were gold. Before feeding the mixture to the child she offered some to Shaun; but he would not eat any and turned to the sodden po-

tatoes that were on the rude table. Another day dawned with no change in the situation. Toward evening a gale began to blow, followed by a cold, pelting rain—a hint of the approaching winter. Here and there the rain dripped through holes in the worn thatch and fell in monotonous splashes on the earthen floor of the hut. The scanty nourishment that had been given to little Mary seemed to have served no purpose but to feed the fever that was consuming her, for after nightfall she commenced to rave violently. Towards midnight the air grew very chilly and Shaun put a fresh piece of turf, of which he had a plentiful supply, on the fireplace. The wind wailed dismally down the chimney, and, as if in answer to an unexpressed thought, Shaun shook his head dejectedly, saying, "No there's no use thinkin' that anny one would venture out tonight."

A few minutes later there was a contradiction to his speech in a guarded knock that came to the door. Shaun and Maggie both rose to their feet and listened. The knock was repeated.

"It's the answer to my letter," said Shaun, trembling with agitation as he started toward the door to unbar it. A tall, heavily-cloaked man in riding costume stepped in, in the wake of a gust of wind-driven rain and dead leaves. He shook the rain from his hat and took in the outlines of the room as best he could by the turf light, his eyes at last resting on Shaun.

"You are Shaun Malia?" His voice, proportioned to his physique, was deep and resonant.

"I am," said Shaun.

The stranger walked over to the door, and after peering out for an instant, set the bar in place. Then he continued:

"You wrote to a certain priest in Cork asking for assistance. He was on the point of sending you some money when I came to him, a fugitive from justice on account of a political offense. My needs were urgent, immediate; I had to leave for America. I knew that I could not take shipping from Cork, so I decided to ride through these mountains on horseback to Limerick and sail from there. He gave me the money that was intended for you, and he told me that I might take refuge with you tonight, and tell you that he would send you relief as soon as he could—within two or three days at the longest."

Shaun recoiled as if he had been struck. "Two or three days!" he muttered weakly, clutching at the door-post for support. "Two or three days!" Lurid fires of anger burned in his sunken eyes, and grasping the stranger roughly by the coat lapel he drew him over to the bedside of the sick child.

"Will death wait two or three days? Can ye tell me that, you that was so ready takin' what was hers to save yerself? Oh! but ye'er a brave man to come an' tell me."

"Shaun! Shaun!" cried Maggie, clutching his arm in alarm, "don't be talkin' like that. The priest had a right to do as he pleased with his money, for 'twas not ours. An' sure he knew best anyhow. Don't be abusin' the man that comes to our door for shelter."

The stranger, surprised at Shaun's outburst, remained silent, gazing with an expression of sympathy at little Mary, who tossed and muttered in the throes of her fever. Then when Maggie hesitated, he began, speaking slowly: "I'm very sorry. Of course I did not know that things were as they are or I would not have taken the money. But it is not yet too late, and if you will accept—"

"No, no!" said Shaun. "Don't mind what I said. I'm not right in me mind, I guess, since she took sick. Maggie is right, for the money didn't belong to me."

"Hark!" said the stranger, and he stole over to the single window and peered out into the darkness. Commanding silence by a gesture of his hand, he listened intently for a few moments and then came back to the group at the bedside. He spoke without any evidence of excitement.

"It is as I suspected; my trail has been discovered and I have been pursued. There is a company of soldiers down there in the roadway; even now they are surrounding the house. Of course I can not escape, so, my friend, you can free yourself of blame for harboring me and save your child's life by giving me up to the soldiers. There is a reward offered for me; if I am captured in here it may go hard with you."

Shaun stood for an instant, dazed with the sudden turn events had taken. "If ye can't escape," he said, his eyes vacantly following the outlines of the one room of the cabin, "an' it'll mane life to her, I—but, O God! help me; I can't be a traitor!" He said this with a sudden energy, as if he feared that the temptation might prove too strong for him.

"Quick! Decide!" said the stranger. "I hear footsteps outside."

Shaun, not answering, ran across the room to the chimney.

There was a loud hammering at the door and a voice shouted: "Open, in the Queen's name!"

"Come on," whispered Shaun; "there's a way to escape. Off with yer cloak an' up the chimney. It's wide enough to hold ye, an' it's built rough inside, so ye can climb. Go to the top an' stay there until the soldiers leave. Maybe they won't find your horse."

"But—" said the stranger, making ready to talk.

"Hurry," said Shaun, stripping off the stranger's cloak and throwing it under the bed. "In with ye now an' up, an' may heaven speed ye!"

The stranger disappeared from view in the yawning black hole above the fireplace and an occasional chip of plaster falling told of his progress upward. The hammering at the door redoubled, and Shaun, quickly removing his coat to

make belief that he had just risen, withdrew the bar and let the searching party enter. Two officers came first, followed by a file of soldiers.

"Well," said the elder officer, "you seem to be mighty hard sleepers here; it took you a long time to open that door."

"I ax yer pardons, sirs," said Shaun. "We have sickness here an' I'm not overly nimble meself."

"We are in search of an escaped criminal, accused of several treasonable acts against her Majesty's Government," said the officer. "We have every reason to believe that you are harboring such a person in defiance of the law. But before searching the premises I will inform you that a reward of fifty pounds is offered for information that will lead to this man's apprehension."

Maggie sat by the bedside soothing the sick child. The little sufferer began to call her father's name in a piteous tone of voice, and he hurried to her and kissed her, whispering terms of endearment in her ear.

"Well, what do you say to my proposition? You need the money; your child requires attention; we will capture him anyhow."

Shaun sat at the head of the bed staring at the wall with a strange, blanched face.

"I need the money an' she needs it," he repeated, almost fingering the bedclothes. Maggie looked at his face and became frightened at his expression.

"Shaun! Shaun!" she cried. He hurried his face in his arms and a half smothered sob was heard. The soldiers looked on curiously.

Suddenly Shaun rose to his feet and shouted hoarsely: "Search the place; don't tempt me anny more; I can't tell ye anything!"

It took but a few minutes to examine the hut. The cloak worn by the fugitive, still wet with rain, was taken from under the bed. Shaun looked on with a stolid face. Preparations were then begun to start a roaring fire in the fireplace, so as to smoke the fugitive out if, as they suspected, he had taken refuge in the chimney. Suddenly several shots were heard and a soldier ran in, saluting the commanding officer, and said:

"Sir, a man on horseback has just ridden through our lines on the roadway below. We fired on him but did not succeed in wounding him."

"Curse the luck!" said the officer; "we shall never find him now among these mountain roads. But to your saddles and after him; we must do our best."

Then he addressed himself to Shaun, saying: "The finding of the criminal's cloak here in your dwelling looks bad for you, my man, but in view of your unfortunate condition and the consistent, though in this case reprehensible, sense of honor you have manifested, I have decided to overlook your part in tonight's business."

In a few minutes the cabin was cleared of its unwelcome visitors, and Shaun and Maggie, uttering prayers for the escape of the unfortunate they had harbored, sat down to await the coming of daylight. But weakness, coupled with the exciting events of the night, proved too much for them and after awhile both slept.

Sunlight was streaming in through the window when Shaun awoke, and outside a blackbird was lustily warbling his last song before flying to the south. The sound of strange voices blended with the song of the bird, and Shaun, throwing open the door, looked out. Two gentlemen were coming up the path from the roadway. One of them was a stranger to Shaun, but in the other, a gray-haired, kindly-faced man of clerical garb, he recognized his friend of long ago—the man to whom all Ireland turned in the dreary years of famine—Rev. Theobald Mathew.

"Thank God! Thank God!" was all that he could utter as the priest came towards him and grasped his hand.

"I was afraid that you had forgotten me until you sint word last night," he managed to say at last.

"No, indeed, Shaun," said the priest, "I have often thought of you, and often prayed for you, since that time when we met in Cork."

Turning to his companion he said: "Doctor Burnham, this is Shaun Malia, of whom you have heard me speak. He was a gardener in Cork when I was a young priest there, and one day I asked him to do some work on the grave of a dear friend of mine, Father O'Neil. I was away for over a year, and when I returned I learned, quite by accident, that he had cared for the grave all of that time. And he thought that I might have forgotten him!"

Father Mathew laughed—a merry, contagious laugh it was; and the doctor said:

"Father Mathew does not forget friends in a hurry; he only makes them in a hurry."

"Won't ye step inside?" said Shaun. The two visitors entered, and the doctor made an examination of little Mary while Father Mathew leaned from Shaun and his wife of the escape of the mysterious fugitive. Then, the doctor having finished his diagnosis, they awaited his decision.

"It is a condition of malarial fever brought about by improper food and there need be no fear of an unfavorable prognosis if she receives proper treatment and nourishment."

"That's the point," said the priest. "Now, Shaun, I have made arrangements with Dr. Burnham to have your little girl taken care of at his hospital until she is entirely well. The doctor needs a hostler and a gardener, if you can come to terms with him the position is yours."

Father Mathew, smiling expectantly, looked from Shaun to his wife. The little woman, overcome with joy, buried her face in her apron and sobbed hysterically, while Shaun, with a lump in his throat and his heart beating as if it would burst, could only say:

"God bless you! It's more than I deserve."

One afternoon, in the early autumn, about a year after these events took place, Shaun was trimming the hedges in front of Dr. Burnham's lawn when one of the servants handed him a letter. It was addressed in a bold hand and bore an American post-mark. A thought of the fugitive he had harbored and saved a year before came to Shaun's mind.

"It must be from him," he said; "now I'll find out his name."

He eagerly tore the envelope open and found enclosed two slips of paper. One of them was a draft for \$100 and on the other, written in the same bold hand-writing, were the words:

"A birthday present to the little girl, from one who has learned to know and appreciate the honor of Shaun Malia." —[Catholic World Magazine.]


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BASE BALL.

Many National League Clubs
Losing Their Star
Players.

There will be no baseball strike. At least the demands of the players have been conceded by both the leading leagues, and now the war is on between them for the players. The rivalry is great, and the reserve rule being abolished the players are free to make contracts to play where they please. Naturally they seem to have a repugnance for the National League and are flocking to the American League, many of the most prominent players having in the past two weeks signed contracts with the latter, leaving many of the National League clubs with a bare nucleus of their former teams. The National League was badly beaten in its game of oppression and bluff, and whoever managed the controversy on the part of the players deserve credit for sound judgment and fair methods, disregarding false charges, threats and trickery. The Association fluke was a bluff, pure and simple, to coerce the players into submission through fear of destroying competition against the National League, and for the puncturing of this fake the Louisville fans who attached a string to their acceptance of a free franchise are entitled to the thanks of all fair people, besides congratulation on saving their money till they could see where it was going. Louisville has a reputation for being the graveyard of fakes and the rejuvenated Association is simply the last victim. Louisville is too good a baseball field to continue without a club, but it must be a real club representing something to induce our fans to fall in line.

IRISH IN LONDON.

Just think of it! There are more Irish in London than in any city in the world; more than in New York, Chicago or Boston; more than in Dublin, and more than in all the cities and towns in Ireland, with the exception of Dublin, put together. How they got there, what has been their history and what are their position and prospects today it were

surely a tale worth telling—one of the saddest and most squalid, one of the most glorious and most stimulating in the annals of that race. When one reflects on the sufferings and humiliation endured by the Irish who settled in London in the early part of the last century one wonders that they survived, not to speak of their having in so many instances triumphed over all opposition and made for themselves positions of influence and respectability in the community. Of those who came in the famine years the experience could have been less bitter, and that many of them have gone under in the struggle is not to be wondered at. There are men and women whose memories stretch back for fifty years and more, and listening to the tales they tell of what Irish Catholics have been made to suffer for their faith and their nationality one could only conclude that nothing but their special Providence which guards the exiled children of Ireland could have enabled so many of them to weather the storms of persecution and poverty to which they have been exposed in that mighty city.

Yet it is among the poor Irish in London that you find the warmest and most abiding love for the old land. Whether their accents be those of the cockney or of the Corkonian, whether for generations their people have lived in London or whether they have first seen the light by Irish mountainside or in Irish valley, you have but to mention the old land, and especially at festival times, and you awaken memories and thoughts which, of a truth, more often than not, lie "too deep for tears." It is such people who are the backbone of Irish faith and patriotism in London.

But the Irish in London are not all poor. There is not a trade or profession in which Irishmen and Irishwomen are not well to the fore. In law, medicine, surgery, architecture, art and literature the names of the foremost representatives must include a large proportion of Irishmen. There is hardly a public institution in London in which an Irishman has not made his mark, from the House of Commons, designed by Barry, and associated with the triumphs of Irish oratory and statesmanship, to the Albert memorial, wherein are displayed the superb genius of Foley and the exquisite art of McDonnell. Fleet street, so full of Irish memories, is largely controlled by Irish brains, and the greatest editor-

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Thirty-fifth Annual Statement, December 31, 1900.

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proprietor and the greatest journalist in London are both Irishmen.

SHIRT WAISTS.

The most comfortable fashion that has come to dress women for many a year is the omnipresent shirt waist. The double faced short skirt is close to it, but some women are without the walking skirt, while every woman, old, middle-aged and young has a supply of shirt waists. Last winter silk waists were the rule, and really nice women wore waists which were soiled and waists which were ragged. A silk waist is ragged in a surprisingly short time, and many a woman with a presentable front would have hated to remove her coat and show her silk rags and dirt. But this winter silk waists are not commonly worn, while broadcloth, flannel and cashmere waists are seen everywhere. They keep clean a long time and will wear indefinitely, so they are really an economy, besides costing comparatively little. They cost little if a woman can make them herself, otherwise they are not so cheap. Almost any woman can make a waist, and if she lacks the skill, can learn. Do not, however, be beguiled into buying a pattern with the idea that it will fit you. It will not. The directions seem very plain—"if too short, add at the bottom or top; if too long, take off; add to the width as required"—they are put there by the compositor and are not of practical value. A waist pattern must be cut to fit or must be fitted to the wearer. It is possible to get patterns cut to measure at the pattern shops, and waists can be made from such patterns without the slightest alteration and without fitting. Such a pattern costs seventy-five cents, but it is worth having. Some women can make a waist from one yard of broadcloth or two yards of flannel, but all women have not that knack. If the waist extends below the belt more material will be required than if it ends, as it should, at the waist line. Why a frill of cloth should be left on the waist for no purpose save to injure the appearance of the woman is unexplainable. Sew eyes or rings on the waist belt to correspond with hooks on the skirt band and there will be no embarrassing interval between the two.

HIBERNIANS.

What They Have Been Doing the Past Week—General News Notes.

The Hibernians take the lead in this country in honoring St. Patrick.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Division 9 of Boston will observe St. Patrick's day with an entertainment and banquet.

The Hibernian Rifles of Columbus, O., will make their first appearance in their new uniforms St. Patrick's day.

There was a great demand for invitations and many tickets were disposed of at the meeting of Division I this week.

Milwaukee Hibernians will approach holy communion in a body at the Gesu church Sunday morning, March 17.

Father Wheeler, of Detroit, in a recent address eulogized the principles of the order and spoke encouragingly of its future.

Next Tuesday evening Division 50 and the Ladies' Auxiliary of Boston will celebrate with a union concert and hall in Paul Revere hall.

Rosa Downing, State President of the District of Columbia, has accepted an invitation to speak at the banquet at Alexandria, Va., next Monday evening.

The nineteenth anniversary of Division 2 of Our Lady of Help parish, Detroit, was recently celebrated with a musical and literary entertainment in the parish school hall.

Pat Burke and Jerry Hallahan are the Danion and Pythias of Division 4, as one is seldom seen without the other being close by, and both are always in a jolly good humor.

Dave Reilly is sure of plenty of applause and innumerable bouquets from his brother members of Division 4 when

he makes his bow tomorrow night before the footlights.

Messrs. Martin Cusick, David O'Connell and Mike Tynan were Tuesday night appointed a committee to draft resolutions upon the death of John Greany, who was a member of their division.

Philadelphia Hibernians are interested in the erection of a monument over the late popular Father O'Connor, meetings for which object take place the last Sunday in the month.

Division 4 of Boston will attend holy communion in a body at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross on the morning of March 17, and will hold a banquet at Carroll Hall in the evening.

There are nearly 100 divisions in Philadelphia, and all were represented in Industrial Art Hall last Sunday when the birthday anniversary of Archbishop McHale was celebrated.

Rev. Father Fallon, of Ottawa, will lecture on Daniel O'Connell for the Hibernians of Kingston, Ont., St. Patrick's night. The Fourteenth Battalion band has been secured for the occasion.

Division I of Thompsonville, Conn., has made elaborate preparations for the celebration of St. Patrick's day. Among the speakers who will attend are Judge James Quinn, of Hartford, and Rev. James Murray, of Hazardville.

The Hibernians and Knights of Equity of Detroit, Mich., have united for a joint celebration of St. Patrick's day. They will attend mass at St. Patrick's church in a body in the morning, and one of the Dominican priests connected with the church will preach the sermon.

The members of all the San Francisco divisions received holy communion in a body on the first Sunday of the month. The members assembled at Hibernian Hall and marched to St. Patrick's church, where Archbishop Riordan celebrated mass and preached the sermon. A grand reunion was held in Teutonia Hall in the afternoon.

H. S. McNutt

CANDIDATE FOR

State Senator,

Thirty-Sixth District, First and Second Wards and Jefferson County.

SUBJECT TO ACTION DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Chas. Meriwether

CANDIDATE FOR

City Treasurer.

Subject to Action of the Democratic Party.

W. ALLEN KINNEY,

CANDIDATE FOR

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

POLICE COURT.

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.



Benson O. Herr

CANDIDATE FOR

County Assessor

JEFFERSON COUNTY.

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

CHARLES F. GRAINGER,

CANDIDATE FOR

...MAYOR...

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.



W. NICK VAUGHAN

CANDIDATE FOR

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,

Subject to the action of the Republican Party.

1901. NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901.



C. C. ROE,

CANDIDATE FOR

COUNTY ASSESSOR,

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

HENRI'S WHISKY.

After Boasting of Its Quality
It Turned Out to Be
River Water.

The Finance Committee of Division I made its report Tuesday evening, commencing the Treasurer and Secretaries, whose books were found in excellent shape. The division is in splendid financial condition and the members are to be congratulated upon having such able and efficient officers.

Pittsburgh Hibernians have completed preparations for the celebration in honor of St. Patrick, which takes place Monday night in Carnegie Hall. Rev. Father Ward, of Wilmerding, County Chaplain of the order, will preside. Hon. William McAdoo, of New Jersey, the orator of the day, has chosen for his subject "Ireland's Right to Nationhood."

The County Board of St. Louis has decided to participate in the St. Patrick's day parade about 1,000 strong. Irish Nationalists will give a reception to Major John McBride, who organized the Irish Brigade in the Transvaal in the interest of the Boers, and Miss Maude Gonne. The former will deliver a lecture in the evening in the Fourteenth-street Theater. The Daughters of Erin and other prominent Irish ladies of the city will assist in the reception to Miss Gonne.

A LEGEND.

There was once a rich merchant who was traveling with a caravan of goods over a deserted country. Night was coming on and brigands abounded; so he was in great haste, wishing to reach his destination before the light of day failed. But as he hurried his weary animals on he saw a boy sitting by the roadside.

"What is the matter?" called the merchant.

"I have a thorn in my foot," answered the young pilgrim, "and can go no further."

Then the merchant, forgetting the danger, stopped and extracted the thorn from the wounded foot and gave the boy a piece of gold.

Years went on and the merchant found himself in Paradise.

"Why do I have so many roses," he asked an angel, "when others more deserving have so few?"

Col. Henry Waterson, of Kentucky, does not tell this story, and when it is related in his presence there is a whole Kentucky neighborhood vendetta in the brilliant journalist's best eye. On a trip he recently made to the East one of his friends on the train made the statement that there was no whisky in the world like that made in Tennessee.

"You're right," retorted Col. Waterson. "I hope there never will be any whisky like the whisky made in Tennessee. I once heard 'Joe' Blackburn say drinking Tennessee whisky and smoking Harrison county tobacco gave one club feet."

A laugh followed at the expense of the Tennesseean, who to vindicate Tennessee whisky produced his bottle and insisted that his friends accept his hospitality.

"I'll have to admit that it is a very excellent quality of whisky," Col. Waterson said, "but after you partake of some of my bourbon you will be disloyal to liquor made in your own State. Gentlemen, I am going to introduce you to the finest drink that is made. It's nectar to the soul!"

A porter was called and told to bring a jug from the baggage car.

"You see, gentlemen," said the Colonel, "this jug has not been opened. I expected to pull the cork when I got to New York."

The cork was pulled and glasses were filled. He raised his glass to his lips and at once his expression changed. His face flamed and his eyes blazed with anger.

"This is some joke," he continued; "some fool of a porter has filled this jug with Ohio river water instead of bourbon whisky."

Investigation showed that a porter at a distillery had filled the jug, intending to wash it out before pouring in the whisky. Another porter came along, found the jug full, and thinking it contained whisky, corked it up and sent it to Col. Waterson's house.

OLD
TIMES
WHISKY
IS
THE BEST.

OLD TIMES WHISKY

OLD
TIMES
WHISKY
IS
THE BEST.



FIRST PRIZE WORLD'S FAIR
For All Ages in Competition With the World.



OLD TIMES WHISKY
IS THE BEST.
NOT BECAUSE IT
RECEIVED FIRST PRIZE
AT WORLD'S FAIR----



BUT IT DID RECEIVE
FIRST PRIZE AT
WORLD'S FAIR BECAUSE
IT IS THE BEST.



KENTUCKY'S MOST
POPULAR BRAND.
COMMENDED BY
LEADING PHYSICIANS.



SOLD BY LEADING
CAFES, BARS AND
HOTELS.
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AND CONNOISSEURS
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D. H. RUSSELL,
SECY-TREAS.

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